

Exhibit L to Ferber Declaration
Part 3

CONTINUED:

IAASHA

That's why I don't go out to clubs that much, trifling niggas like that.

IAASHA GIVES HER GIRL A HUG.

IAASHA CONT'D

I'd better get on in this house. I'm going to get me some sleep. I gotta pick Aja up in the tomorrow from Mrs.Scott's. I just hope she didn't drive her crazy.

TONYA

You better leave my little homie alone. She like to have fun.

IAASHA OPENS THE DOOR

IAASHA

Alright, I'll give you a call tomorrow afternoon. After I pickup Aja. I'm coming home and get right back in bed until about 2 o'clock. Aja ain't going to do nothing but watch cartoons.

TONYA

Yeah, girl, thank god for the cartoon network. Alright I'll talk to you then.

IAASHA

Okay, tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

Iaasha gets out and has to cross in front of the car to get to her house. Suddenly a Black Mercedes CLK roars around the corner. A startled Iaasha jumps back out of the way. The car screeches to a stop right next to Tonya's car. Out jumps two guys whom Tonya recognizes from the club. Iaasha screams as they grab her and drag her to their car. As Tonya jumps from her car she is met by the barrel of a 9mm pistol wielded by another guy from the car. Tonya stops in her tracks and the guy jumps back into the car and it pulls off.

INT. AJ'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

AJ is asleep when the telephone wakes him.

AJ

Wassup?

BOSS (V.O.)

Wake up tramp, I got yo' Bitch.

AJ

Who the fuck is this?

BOSS (V.O.)

It's Boss, Nigga. You should've known you couldn't fuck with me without paying the price.

AJ

Nigga, what the fuck are you talking about?

BOSS (V.O.)

If you wanna see your bitch again, you'll act like you know.

AJ

What bitch?

BOSS (V.O.)

This one...

IAASHA

AJ!!

AJ

What the fuck...

CUT TO:

INT. BOSS'S HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Here we see Iaasha tied up.

BOSS

You know who that is don't you?

AJ

You know you're a dead man, don't you?

BOSS

Nigga, you talkin' shit? I got your girl. I figure she worth about 200 grand and fifty keys. You rollin' like that, ain't you?

AJ

Let me tell you something.

AJ takes a deep breath.

AJ(continuing)

All right. All right. I'll get you what you want, but if you touch my woman...

BOSS

If I get my money you don't have shit to worry about. But, if you don't, I might send her back to you pregnant with my baby.

Boss laughs.

AJ

Yeah, I'm going to make sure you get that money, You're going to need that shit to bury your mother.

Boss laughs and hangs up. AJ fumes. He quickly dials D-Nice's cell phone.

AJ

Yo, D. Where you at?

D-NICE (V.O.)

I'm at my girls spot, why? Wassup?

AJ

That Nigga Boss got Iaasha.

D-NICE

What the fuck you mean, he got her?

AJ

He musta kidnapped her.

D-NICE

From where?

AJ

Man, I don't know. All I know is that he got her and I gotta get her back.

D-NICE

Yo, fuck this shit. I'ma get everybody together and we going to light up the whole fuckin' South Philly until he lets her go.

AJ

Naw, naw. We can't do that.

D-NICE

Why not?

AJ

I can't take that chance. Not with my baby's mom.

D-Nice takes a deep breath.

D-NICE

Well, what you wanna do?

AJ

Man, this Nigga want 200 grand plus 50 keys.

D-NICE

(shocked)

What!! He must be out his fuckin' mind.

AJ

D, D, look, I gotta give it to 'im. I just can't chance it. But, after we get Iaasha back, man, this shit is on.

CUT TO:

EXT. 30TH STREET STATION - NIGHT

The train station is bustling with traffic as D-Nice and Baby Boy pulls into the parking lot in the Black Range Rover.

INT. 30TH STREET STATION - NIGHT

D-Nice and Baby Boy stroll through the train station with the assurance that they are covered by several JBM-ers strategically placed, armed and set to open up if anything goes wrong. They make their way to the men's room. Baby Boy stands guard as D-Nice places a sack containing \$200,000 in the last stall as he was instructed. They leave looking around, study faces for any hint of enemy hostility. There is none. They exit.

A short while later, a Black male, early twenties enters the men's room and heads to the last stall. He opens the sack and examines the cash. Taped to one of the stacks of cash is a key.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH PHILLY - NIGHT

The Range Rover pulls to a stop under the 25th street bridge. Out steps Baby Boy who pulls a Chest with a padlock on it out of the back seat. They leave it next to a pillar and pull off. As they pull off, up comes the Black CLK. One of Boss's boys scoops up the Chest and puts it in the trunk of the car. The car pulls off.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEST PHILLY - NIGHT

AJ is pacing next to a phone booth at 52nd and Baltimore Avenue. A young boy walks up to use the telephone and one looks from AJ tells him he'd better find a different booth. D-Nice and Baby Boy are in the Range Rover parked at the curb.

D-NICE

Man, what the fuck is takin' that Nigga so long? I know they got everything by now.

AJ

Don't worry. Every fucking second that passes, he just makes it worse on himself.

Suddenly the phone rings. AJ grabs it before the first ring is completed.

AJ

Yeah, Nigga, you better tell me something.

BOSS

Calm down, Son. Your girl is safe.

AJ

Look, you got what you demanded, so where the fuck is she?

BOSS

Let me see if I can remember where she is.

Boss hesitates.

AJ

What?

BOSS

Nah, I'm just fucking with you. You'll find her at the front of the Art Museum at midnight.

AJ looks at his watch. It reads 11:45.

AJ

If she's got fucking hair outta place...

BOSS

(interrupting)

I told you I wouldn't touch her if you got my shit to me. But, Damn, I will tell you this, the Bitch was lookin' so good, I did jerk off on her ass.

Boss laughs hysterically.

AJ

This shit ain't over.

AJ slams the phone down and gets in the car.

CUT TO:

EXT. ART MUSEUM - NIGHT

The Range Rover screeches to a halt in front of the Art Museum steps. The door flies open and AJ runs the famous steps. Baby Boy and D-Nice are not far behind. As AJ gets to the top of the steps he sees a figure by the door of the museum. It's Iaasha and she's blindfolded. Her hands and feet are taped together. And worst of all Boss has left her wearing nothing but panties. AJ quickly takes off his shirt and puts it around Iaasha. He holds her.

AJ

Baby, did he hurt you?

IAASHA

I'm okay, but...

AJ

Shhh. Don't even say anything.
That Nigga's gonna die.

D-Nice and Baby Boy watch from a distance.

CUT TO:

INT. METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL - DAY

C-Zer is in a hospital bed with tubes running in him. He is still in severe pain, but is recovering. A nurse has just finished changing the bandages on his wounds. Detective Mason enters the room accompanied by Detective Jenkins. The nurse turns around.

NURSE

Can I help you gentlemen?

DETECTIVE MASON

We're the Detectives working the case; we just want a word with Mr. Brewer.

NURSE

Oh, I'm sorry, I'll be out of your way in a second.

She finishes quickly and takes the trash.

NURSE

If you need anything just use your
buzzer Mr. Brewer. I'll be right
down the hall.

C-ZER

Thankyou.

DETECTIVE JENKINS

So, Mr. Brewer, how are you
feeling?

C-ZER

I got shot six fuckin' times. How
the fuck you think I'm feelin'?

DETECTIVE MASON

So, what are you going to do?

C-ZER

About what?

DETECTIVE MASON

Look, C-Zer, we know that Boss
Gaines wanted you to join his
squad. Now we believe that the
JBM tried to convince you
otherwise. We even have witnesses
who saw several men leaving your
shop immediately after the
shooting. We just need you to
identify who those men were.

C-ZER

I don't know who you're talking
about.

DETECTIVE JENKINS

(aggravated)

This idiot doesn't want to live.
Let's go!

Detective Jenkins starts walking toward the door.

DETECTIVE MASON

Wait. Wait.

DETECTIVE JENKINS

No, I don't have time for this
shit. He's lying' up there

looking like a fuckin' piece of Swiss cheese, but he doesn't want to cooperate. So, fuck him. I'm outta here.

Detective Jenkins walks out. Mason ponders.

DETECTIVE MASON

Look, I don't know what you're trying to prove, but if you know who shot you, you need to come clean.

C-ZER

Look, I can handle this myself.

DETECTIVE MASON

You'd better, because from what I heard, those JBM boys don't leave unfinished business.

C-Zer gives him a dismissive look. Mason goes in his jacket pocket and pulls out a card.

DETECTIVE MASON

Well, take this in case you have a change of heart.

C-ZER

Yeah, sure.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANCUN AIRPORT - DAY

A flight lands in beautiful Cancun. AJ, Iaasha, and Aja walk through the airport.

CUT TO:

INT. CANCUN HILTON - DAY

The bellhop opens the door and brings the luggage into AJ's room. AJ, Iaasha, and Aja follow him into the room.

BELLHOP

Do you want these anywhere in particular, Sir?

AJ

That's cool right there.

AJ tips the bellhop \$10. The bellhop leaves.

AJA

Daddy, can I turn the TV on,
please?

IAASHA

I thought you wanted to go down to
the pool?

AJA

I do, but I want to watch TV while
I put on my bathing suit, okay?
Pleeease?

AJ

Go ahead, you can turn it on.

AJ turns to Iaasha.

AJ

You go ahead and unpack this stuff
because I gotta go down and meet
my boy in the bar.

IAASHA

I know that he hooked this up for
us, but I hope you don't plan to
spend all your time with him.

AJ

This trip is about us, but I just
gotta take care of something real
quick, that's all.

He takes Iaasha by the hand, pulls her close to him and
puts his arms around her.

AJ(continuing)

This is our time to spend
together. I never meant to get
you caught up in the middle of
this shit, Iaasha. I love you too
much for that. But, trust me that
Nigga is going to pay for what he
did. He's going pay with his
life.

CUT TO:

INT. MOM AND NEMS RESTAURANT - DAY

Marvin, an associate of Boss Gaines, is in the restaurant dining with Stacey, a female friend of his.

MARVIN

Yeah, I try to make it up here when I can, but it's so many places to eat in South Philly and Jersey I don't really come up here like I used to.

STACEY

You ever go to Momma's Soft Touch on South Street?

MARVIN

Yeah, that's my spot. I was just down there last...

Marvin stops in mid-sentence, distracted by a guy who has just walked into the restaurant with a woman and child.

MARVIN

Oh, shit.

STACEY

What's wrong?

MARVIN

Nuttin', nuttin', don't look over there but somebody I know just walked in, that's all.

STACEY

Are you gonna speak to him?

MARVIN

Naw, naw, not just...

Marvin watches intently as the hostess seats the family. He leans in.

Marvin(continuing)

Look here, I gotta make a quick call. Stay here. I'll be right back.

Marvin walks quickly outside, while Stacey looks around confused.

CUT TO:

INT. BOSS'S HOUSE - DAY

Boss is by his money machine overseeing the money count when the telephone rings. He answers it and listens intently.

BOSS

Oh, really. Uh-huh. Well since I know what he has in mind for me, I'm going to have to beat him to it. That boy is slippin'. All right. We'll be up there. Good lookin' out.

Boss disconnects and immediately dials another number.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH PHILLY - NIGHT

A team of Bosses hitmen dispatches in the notorious Black Mercedes CLK. Speeding toward Mom and Nems.

CUT TO:

INT. MOM AND NEMS - DAY

Marvin sits inconspicuously with Stacey watching the man whom he thinks is AJ eating with his wife and daughter.

CUT TO:

INT. CANCUN HILTON - SIMUTANIOUS - CONTINUOUS ACT-DAY

AJ, Iaasha, and Aja get off of the elevator in their swimwear and head towards the pool.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOM AND NEMS - DAY

The Black CLK. pulls to a halt in front of the restaurant. Tariq, Skip, and two others calmly walk toward the door.

CUT TO:

INT. MOM AND NEMS - DAY

Marvin sees Tariq at the door and nods toward the man whom he thinks is AJ. Tariq nods back and motions for Marvin and Stacey to leave. They do.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANCUN HILTON - DAY

The three reach the pool and Iaasha take a seat in one of the lounge chairs.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOM AND NEMS - DAY

Tariq, Skip, and the other two prepare their weapons at the restaurant door.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANCUN HITON - DAY

AJ is in the pool and waiting for Aja to join him. She is hesitant, but working up her nerve.

CUT TO:

INT. MOM AND NEMS - DAY

The AJ look-a-like and his family eat at the table.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANCUN HILTON - DAY

A giggly Aja's is running toward the pool. AJ's arms are outstretched.

CUT TO:

INT. MOM AND NEMS - DAY

The family continues to eat, oblivious to what's about to happen.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANCUN HILTON - DAY

Aja leaps into the air. AJ's arms are outstretched. Iaasha is in the lounge chair smiling. Aja splashes.

CUT TO:

INT. MOM AND NEMS - DAY

Tariq, Skip, and the two others burst through the door and open fire on the family they think is AJ's. People scatter, screaming. The look-a-like leaps in front of his daughter and is caught in the hail of bullets.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANCUN HILTON - DAY

AJ carries Aja as they join Iaasha in leaving the pool.

CUT TO:

INT. MOM AND NEMS - END SIMUTANIOUS - CONTINUOUS ACT-DAY

A lady sobs as her husband, mistaken for the infamous Andrew Johnson, lay dying in her arms. As the would be assassins get away.

CUT TO:

INT. METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL - DAY

C-Zer is lying in his hospital bed watching the news. An orderly brings his lunch into the room. Their eyes meet, but neither speaks. C-Zer turns his attention back to the news.

NEWSCASTER

The big story is the murder of an innocent man in a Mt. Airy restaurant. In what looks like a case of mistaken identity, a hit squad was out gunning for Andrew Johnson, the reputed head of the notorious JBM. With the botched

assassination attempt, police are expecting the drug war to escalate. More on this story later.

C-Zer turns to see the orderly as he leaves the room. He turns the tray towards himself. He takes the top off of his platter to find a dead rat on the plate. He immediately gets nauseous and almost throws up. He pushes the button for the nurse.

CUT TO:

INT. 55TH POLICE DISTRICT - DAY

Detective Mason is sitting at the desk doing paperwork when the phone rings.

DETECTIVE MASON
55th, Mason speaking.

Mason has a look of surprise on his face, but listens intently. After about 10 seconds, the call is finishing.

DETECTIVE MASON
Alright, we'll be right down.

Mason summons over Detective Jenkins.

DETECTIVE JENKINS
What's up?

DETECTIVE MASON
That was our buddy, Mr. Brewer.

DETECTIVE JENKINS
(curious)
Oh, yeah.

DETECTIVE MASON
Seems he got an unannounced visit from one of the JBM boys. They dropped him off a dead rat on his lunch platter.

DETECTIVE JENKINS
I take it he got the message loud and clear.

DETECTIVE MASON
He sure did.

DETECTIVE JENKINS
And let me guess, he suddenly is
in a much more cooperative mood
than he was last week?

DETECTIVE MASON
You better believe it.

DETECTIVE JENKINS
Alright, we might as well head
over before they decide to make
good on their threat.

Jenkins finishes his coffee and they're off.

CUT TO:

EXT. GERMANTOWN - DAY

AJ's Black Mercedes sits parked across the street from the church where his look-alike's funeral is taking place. The Pall Bearers are bringing out the casket. AJ watches. He then waves a young man over to him.

When the youngster arrives, AJ hands him a beautiful bouquet of yellow roses.

AJ
Do me a favor, my man, give these
to the guy's widow.

YOUNG MAN
No problem. Who should I say
they're from?

AJ
It's not important. Here, this is
for you.

AJ hands the young man a twenty dollar bill. The young man smiles.

YOUNG MAN
Thanks.

AJ watches as the young man takes the flowers over and hands them to the widow, who is being supported by family

members. The young man points back toward AJ and the widow strains her eyes to see who it is that gave the roses.

CUT TO:

INT. AJ'S MANSION - NIGHT

AJ, Baby Boy, and D-Nice are at AJ's talking about the situation.

AJ

I can't believe that shit. He sent Nigga's to blast me, even though the wife and child were right there.

D-NICE

That is wild.

AJ

You know, that could've been Iaasha and Aja there and he didn't give a fuck.

BABY BOY

Well you knew he was gonna come for you, we're at war.

AJ

Yeah, but shit, with a wife and child there? Man, that's fucked up. You know, I went up to that dudes funeral today. That could've been Iaasha and Aja cryin' at my funeral. But, guess what? I ain't goin' out like that.

D-NICE

Well, we can't do nothing right now. This shit is all over the news and the cops is just layin' for us. Thinking we're going to retaliate right away.

BABY BOY

We do need to chill because it's just too hot to get at them right now. Especially in South Philly.

AJ thinks about it for a second.

AJ

I tell y'all what, let's go to Vegas for the fight because it's a bunch of people that want Boss's ass for what he did. So, if we're outta town, they sure as hell can't blame us.

D-NICE

That's sounds cool. Vegas, huh?

AJ

Alright, let's do it. Besides, I wanna see that fight.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEASAR'S PALACE - NIGHT

The crowd is in a frenzy as the ring announcer, Michael Buffer, takes the microphone.

MICHAEL BUFFER

Let's get ready to rumble!!!
Twelve rounds of Boxing for the
Heavyweight Championship of the
world!

AJ and his boys are among the crowd whistling and whooping it up.

D-NICE

Yo', Tyson is going to put something on Holyfield's ass this time, watch.

AJ

I got a thousand says Tyson gets knocked the fuck out. Just like he did last time they fought.

D-NICE

Alright, bet!

They shake on it.

The crowd is whipped into a frenzy as the two warriors go to war, the crowd explodes.

Michael Buffer again takes the microphone.

MICHAEL BUFFER

After five rounds of furious action, Judge Mills Lane disqualifies Mike Tyson and Evander "The Real Deal" remains the Heavyweight Champion of the World.

Some of the crowd boos and some of the crowd cheers.

CUT TO:

INT. CEASAR'S PALACE CASION - NIGHT

AJ and his boys are still bussing as they walk through the casino.

D-NICE

You ain't even try to front like you knew Holyfield was going to win that fight?

BABY BOY

Tyson did get head butted.

AJ

Yeah, but Holyfield was digging in his shit without that.

D-NICE

Holyfield won and Bite Tyson lost.

Everybody laughs.

AJ

Well, you know they're going to fight again and next time...

AJ stops in mid-sentence as he peers past D-Nice, into the window of the Gucci shop. Everyone turns to see what AJ's looking at.

BABY BOY

Wassup?

AJ begins walking toward the shop.

AJ

That's that bitch ass nigga right there.

D-NICE

Who?

AJ doesn't answer. He continues toward the shop, followed by around fifteen of his boys. D-Nice catches up to AJ. He sees Boss in Gucci's.

D-NICE

Yo AJ, AJ!

He grabs his arm and stops AJ.

D-Nice(continuing)

Man, look, this ain't the time or the place. If we do this Nigga out here and get caught we fucked. You know what I'm sayin'? Let that shit go until we get back home.

AJ

Naw man, fuck that. I got to see this Nigga right now.

D-Nice tightens his grip on AJ's arm. AJ looks at the grip and then into D-Nice's eyes. D-Nice lets go.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GUCCI SHOP - NIGHT

AJ strolls into Gucci's, his boys right behind him.

AJ(continuing)

Get down or lay down, Bitch.

Boss, who is trying on sneakers looks up startled. He then regains his cool, looks around at his boys and stands up to meet AJ's challenge.

BOSS

You still acting like you got shit uptight. Your guns are parked at the airport back home nigga.

AJ

Well, I guess we got to knuckle this shit up then.

BOSS

What you want to rumble me right here in the Gucci Shop?

Boss moves closer to AJ, hoping that being in a public place will keep AJ from doing anything.

Boss(continuing)

Huh, wassup? What are you going to do, bitch nigga?

Knowing this will bring the reaction he wants, AJ smiles. Boss, turns and looks at the five boys he has with him. He's determined not to be punked in front of them.

Boss quickly turns and sucker punches AJ dead in the face. Suddenly Boss is swarmed by all of the JBM boys. His boys just stand back and watch as Boss is pounded, stabbed with pens and finally stomped by AJ and his crew. The shop personnel are horrified. One saleslady finally runs out of the store screaming.

SALESLADY

Security!! Security!! They're killing this poor man.

D-NICE

Come on, come on, let's roll.
That bitch is callin' the cops.

AJ however is not finished. He and Baby Boy grab Boss and throw him through a glass display case. They all turn and run out of the store. Boss is left battered and bleeding.

CUT TO:

INT. 55TH POLICE DISTRICT - DAY

Detective Jenkins is reading the newspaper report on the Las Vegas incident. Detective Mason is using his computer.

DETECTIVE JENKINS

Do you believe this shit. These young punks are all over the place. A brawl broke out in the Gucci Shop out in Vegas.

DETECTIVE MASON

Yea, I heard the Captain talking about it a little earlier. Sounds like Boss Gaines really took a serious ass-whippin'.

DETECTIVE JENKINS

You know he got a court case coming up on Thursday and that may be the only thing that saves his life right now.

DETECTIVE MASON

I know, this shit is just gone to a whole new level after that kidnapping.

DETECTIVE JENKINS

Boss is probably hopin' that he gets a little time, right now. Shit, jail might be the safest place for him until things cool down a little bit.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY HALL COURTYARD - DAY

City hall is, as usual, busy with folks going about their day. Some just passing through the courtyard, others with business to tend to in city hall itself. Boss Gaines, still bandaged from the Vegas brawl, walks toward the East Side of city hall, headed toward court room 317. Just before he enters city hall he makes eye contact with a young black man. There is no hostility in the man's gaze so Boss continues on. Once inside he notices another black man, early twenties, reading the Daily News. When that man makes eye contact with him, Boss is uneasy, and when he see's another man on a bench to his left, Boss turns and breaks back toward the door. The two men, JBM'ers, pull their straps and start bustin' shots toward Boss. Boss crashes through the door. Knowing the first guy blocks the quick exit towards Lord & Taylor's, he runs toward the courtyard, full of people. Boss managed to pull his two guns and is shooting bake at the JBM'ers while he's running. Two police officers come around the corner. People are running and screaming, uncertain of where the shooting is coming from. Boss makes his escape down into the subway. The cops who came around the corner are now between the JBM'ers and Boss. The two have each been wounded and the JBM'ers know that there are more cops nearby so they make an exit out toward Lord & Taylor's to a van awaiting them. The van screeches off.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONTAGE - ACROSS THE CITY

The police are rounding up the entire top ranking members of the JBM including AJ, D-Nice, and Baby Boy.

CUT TO:

INT. 55TH POLICE DISTRICT - DAY

Detectives Mason and Jenkins are in a questioning room confronting AJ.

DETECTIVE MASON

So, Mr. Johnson, are you gonna come clean and start tellin' us what you know, or are we gonna have to do this the hard way?

AJ

You ain't got shit on me. You know it and I know it. You can fake the funk with somebody that doesn't know, but I know what's up.

DETECTIVE JENKINS

You don't know as much as you think you do.

AJ looks to Detective Mason.

AJ

What is he talking about?

DETECTIVE MASON

Ask him.

AJ looks back to Jenkins.

AJ

What are you talking about?

DETECTIVE JENKINS

It seems somebody finally grew the balls to stand up and speak out about the JBM and all the shit you assholes have been getting away with.

AJ

Oh yeah. Who?

DETECTIVE JENKINS
Carlton Brewer.

AJ
Who?

DETECTIVE JENKINS
Oh that's right. You probably
know him as C-Zer.

AJ is stunned. Then he laughs.

AJ
Yeah right.

DETECTIVE MASON
Oh, he's not joking. You see, we
know all about the meeting you
had. How you offered to make C-
Zer a part of your organization to
keep him from joining with Boss
Gaines.

DETECTIVE JENKINS
And, when he didn't leap at the
chance to join you, you decided to
eliminate him. But you didn't.

AJ is starting to get nervous.

DETECTIVE MASON
Since C-Zer is no fool, he knew
that you weren't gonna leave the
job half-done so he decided to
sing a long, beautiful song.

DETECTIVE JENKINS
And the name Andrew Johnson was
all in the chorus. After all,
what's he got to lose now.

DETECTIVE MASON
So, you see, the untouchable JBM
and the fearless leader aren't
quite so untouchable after all,
huh?

AJ is speechless. After a few seconds of thought he speaks
out.

AJ
I wanna talk to my lawyer.

DETECTIVE MASON

You can talk all you want. Ain't
a damn thing he can do for you.

CUT TO:

INT. 55TH POLICE DISTRICT - DAY

AJ and his attorney, Saul Weisberg are in the conference
room.

AJ

Look they're sayin' that C-Zer is
gonna testify. I can't have that.

SAUL

They might be bluffin' you.

AJ

Bluffin' my dick. He already told
them about the fucking meeting
that we had. He ran down enough
shit to them to put me away for a
long ass time.

SAUL

So what do you want me to do? Do
you wanna try to make a plea?

AJ

You're the fuckin' lawyer, you
tell me. Can we make a deal?

Saul sits back and takes a deep breath.

SAUL

Well, put it this way. Maybe they
could but they probably won't.

AJ

Why not?

SAUL

This case is too high profile?
It's been all over TV and in the
newspapers. Shootouts in public
places, bodies being found all
over the city, tens of millions of
dollars in cocaine on the streets.
This is the chance for the Mayor

and the police department to look like heroes.

AJ

The Mayor has that fuckin' re-election coming up.

AJ slams his palms on the table.

AJ(continuing)

Dammit!!

SAUL

I just have to feel them out to see if...

AJ

Naw, naw, fuck that. We can't let him testify. That's all to it.

SAUL

There's nothing you can do. The cops are watching him like a hawk. He's their star witness. They're not gonna let anything happen to him.

AJ

That's not what I'm talkin' about.

SAUL

Well what are you saying?

AJ

A million dollars.

Saul looks in disbelief.

AJ(continuing)

I want you to offer him one million to take the stand and simply say that he was mistaken and that it wasn't me.

SAUL

It can't hurt to try.

CUT TO:

INT. 55TH POLICE DISTRICT - DAY

AJ is talking on the telephone.

AJ

D, wassup Man? Look, my attorney told me that C-Zer took the cash, but I don't trust that Nigga anyway.

D-NICE

So, what do you want me to do?

AJ

I just need some insurance that's all. It's a good thing you made bail. You the only one I trust to handle this shit right.

D-NICE

You know I got your back.

AJ

Alright, listen up, this is what I need you to do.

AJ explains the plan to D-Nice.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

Television cameras, reporters, police, and curious onlookers are all over the place. As the bus pulls up carrying the prisoners with court cases that day. AJ gets out of the van handcuffed, feet shackled and wearing a bulletproof vest. He loves being the center of attention and produces a sinister smile for the cameras.

CUT TO:

INT. D-NICE'S APARTMENT - DAY

A man whose face you can't see pulls on a Reverends collar and a black jacket. He places a 9mm pistol into the hollowed out interior of a large bible.

CUT TO:

INT. CITY HALL COURTROOM - DAY

Inside the courtroom AJ sits confidently next to his attorney. C-Zer is on the stand being questioned by the District Attorney.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
For the record, please state your full name.

C-ZER
Carlton Isaiah Brewer.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
And Mr. Brewer, what are you known as on the street?

C-ZER
They call me C-Zer.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
And what was your occupation for the past five years, Mr. Brewer?

C-ZER
I was a drug dealer.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
And why did you get into dealing drugs?

C-ZER
My mom got sick a few years ago and I needed cash to help take care of her.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
Is your mother here today?

C-ZER
Yes she is?

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
Could you point her out for us?

C-Zer points over behind the D.A.'s table. There seated in the first row is his mother. Seated next to her is the Reverend with his bible. The Reverend turns and makes eye contact with AJ who nods.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Now there came a time when you were approached by the alleged leader of the Junior Black Mob, is that correct?

C-ZER

Yes it is.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

And what did he ask of you?

C-ZER

He wanted me to join him and help him take over South Philly. That way he would have the whole city locked down.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

And what did you say to that?

C-ZER

I told him I wanted to thin about is because the guy who he was at war with had made me an offer too.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

And Mr. Brewer, what happened when you told him you needed time to thin about it?

C-ZER

He shot me six times and left me for dead.

AJ is still looking confident.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

The man that shot you, Mr. Brewer, is he here today?

C-ZER

Yes.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Do you see him?

C-Zer hesitates for a second.

C-ZER

Yes, I do.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Can you point him out for the record?

C-ZER

Yes.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Would you do so?

C-Zer looks at his mother who gives him a nod of her head. C-Zer takes another deep breath and points to AJ.

C-ZER

Right there, Andrew Johnson.

Suddenly a shot rings out and C-Zer's mother falls over a bullet through her temple. The crowd screams and people begin to scatter. The Reverend stands and shoots at C-Zer, hitting him in the shoulder. Police rush toward D-Nice dressed as the Reverend.

D-NICE

JBM forever!!

With that D-Nice puts the gun to his temple. He pulls the trigger. AJ lowers his head. D-Nice falls over dead.

INT. CITY HALL COURTROOM - DAY

AJ is hand-cuffed and standing for his sentencing.

JUDGE

Having been found guilty on all counts, we hereby sentence you to death by lethal injection. May God have mercy on your soul.

Iaasha is seated behind the defense desk and begins sobbing. Aja is bewildered. AJ turns and mouths the words, "I love you," to Iaasha. The court police take AJ away as he looks back towards Iaasha and Aja. The JBM's reign of terror has come to an end. Scroll conclusion.

THE END, MAYBE. CREDITS ROLL